BY JENNIE DAVIS BURTON, AUTHOR OF "HER LIFE'S SECRET," AND OTHER STORIES.

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CHAPTER XVIII.-CONTINUED. "She's been doing her prettiest to make up a match between my girl and that fellow Borgman. She's not the least in love with m, though Childer may think so; he's along. I want her to know that I won't put up with any interference from her. She has always treated me like the mud under her feet, but now she has got to take me or equal footing with them," ran his oughts, while he watched the amazed expression which dawned in the young la-

dy's face. sister to get her wraps. He had declared once that they must break off their friend-ship for the Everleighs, but he could not resist the temptation thus offered him, though he mentally determined that it should be for the last time, nor could he, without absolute rudeness, refuse to let

He handed the two girls into the sleigh and tucked the robes around them, promis-ing gally to be with them within half an When they were fairly off, Althea turned to look her companion severely in

the face.
"What did that man mean by his talk, Carolf Surely you have not promised him any thing to give him reason to speak as he did! I want you to be frank with me, for I have been giving hope to another lover of yours, quite unwarrantably, if there is any thing in this."

Carol held up the hand on which flashed Ingot's gift.

This is from him, Althen." "And you have given up Norris for this man-Inever would have believed it-I can not believe it now. What can you see in him, coarse, vulgar, no more to be com-pared with—oh, Carol! what have you done?" "My duty, I hope," murmured Carol, in heart-broken tones. "Don't talk of it, please. I—I'm afraid I shall cry, and Lyman hates to see me with red eyes. Oh, Althea! I am unhappy, and it will be worse if you are angry with me. We can be friends just the same, can we not!"

"With that man between us? I doubt it. But at any rate I can't afford to quarrel with you to-night. Here we are, and there visitors, wondering what has be-

It sees a miscellaneous party Miss Ever-leigh had gathered in, whether from some passing whim, or a growing thoughtfulness and charity which believed in bringing these starved lives within the light and color of her own. There were about twenty boys and girls of varying sizes and degrees of raggedness, two or three bent and wrinkled crones, and a pale, pretty girl of twenty, who was telling the story of the Glass Slipper to such as chose to give their

"Cinderella had no trouble in putting it on, so she married the prince, and—Tommy Burke, if you throw another peanut shell, I will see that you get no orange to take home to-night. Meggy, what are those two midgets quarreling over! You can't bring that pipe out here, granny; Miss Everleigh would not like it. Ask the girl for another cup of tea if you want it to brace up your nerves. Now, young man, I caught you pulling Sissy Darko's hair. Aren't you sulling Sissy Darko's hair. Aren't you shamed, when you were asked here, like a centleman, just to show you what Christmas is like? Oh, Miss Everleigh! I have

done my best to keep them amused."
"But they have been almost too much for you, have they, Julie! Come, children, did ever play fox-and-geese? Carol, this is e Streng, who sews for me sometimes. if you two can not devise something less I want this red-headed boy for the fox, and I will be the mother goose. Now, sir, get any of my goslings away from me if you

The gentlemen had followed closer than was expected of them. They came in be-fere the noisy game was over, while Miss Everleigh stood panting, flushed and dis-heveled in the midst of her clamorous

You get the idea of what is expected of "You got the idea of what is expected of you now," she said, laughingly. "Mr. Childer, I intend to blindfold you, and let you have a turn at being pulled about. No wry faces, sir, but do your duty like a man." Almost before he knew it, he was in the midst of the fun and frolic. Mr. Ingot held

aloof, looking on superciliously, and express-ing his distaste for the whole affair to Carol

ing his distaste for the whole affair to Carol when he got the chance.

"I don't like you to mix with such little beasts, my beauty. Talk of Miss Everleigh's pride! I don't see where it comes in to-night. To think of her gathering up such a rabble! I thought she said Bergman could not come," with a change of unpleasant surprise ir his voice. "Did you know he was expected, Carol?"

"No." she answered, turning hot and cold. "No," she answered, turning hot and cold turns, as she lifted her eyes slowly to see

Norris entering. How could she meet him with the promise she had given her brother binding her! How could she bear Ingot's



PROLIC. :

tion of his claim which she was sure he

would finant in the other's face!

Norris passed them with a quiet bow, and approached Althea.

'I was so sorry to be obliged to decline your linner invitation that I came away before the evening was half over to make amends. If I am an awkward quantity, I can easily

go again."

"I wish you would," she answered him, hencestly. "I went after Carol, hoping you would come, but she has gone and engaged herself to that man. It isn't her fault; her brother is at the bottom of it, I know, but it will not be pleasant for either af you now. Come again to-morrow, I shall want to see

reis bowed—ne could no due the masses of the could not design as he s, leaving Lyman, who was out of sight a moment, none the wiser for his preson the scene.

Interver trouble, of his own making, the could not be come.

broken away from the shadow of it for that one night. He proved an invaluable assist-ant to Miss Everleigh, keeping her restless company engaged until the hour for dis-missing them arrived, when he made a lit-tle speech as he handed out the bag of sweets which made every child-heart glad. The old ladies had their donations of tea and to-bacco, and Julie Streng found a soft, warm shawl placed over her threadbare wrap by Althea's hands.

The biessed Christmas day was at an end. Carel was relieved when her brother took

Carol was relieved when her brother took the seat beside her, leaving Ingot to mount beside the driver on the way home. She gave his hand a grateful squeeze, and nestled close to him under the protecting robes. She thought she had seen the evidences of a better understanding between
Althea and him that night, and in her own
heart she was making a resolution to trust
him implicitly, at any sacrifice to herself.
Ingot was satisfied for once to say goodnight at the door. His bird was snared; he
could afford to let it flutter in the net which

encompassed it.

Time enough to tame it when he had it fairly in his hand.

CHAPTER XIX. GROPING IN THE DARK. "She has gone and engaged herself to that man," said Althea, with some bitter-ness; and those words kept repeating them-

selves in the mind of Norris Bergman through the livelong night. His heart had gone down with a sudden chill. He was depressed and unhappy, but

yet not entirely without hope.
"Her brother is at the bottom of it," Althea had declared, and he believed it. Of herself, he felt sure, Carol would never turn to Ingot, and for the rest, marriage need not necessarily follow upon such an arrangement as might have been brought about by the co-operation of the two men. No girl of spirit would be so driven, and that Carol had spirit he knew, for had she not defled her brother when Lyman snubbed him, and closed the door in his

It was a cross to think that she had ever tolerated Ingot, but there was comfort in knowing that she, too, was unhappy. Her pale, drooping face had assured him of that. Altogether, Norris might have suffered nore than be did that night. He was like one who refuses to believe the ill-tidings that come to him, and Althea did her best to keep up his spirits when he saw her

"I drove around there this morning." she said, "determined to get at the bottom of the whole affair, but, unfortunately, Carol was out. Don't look so blue, Norris. I shall go again to-morrow, and the day after, and every day, until I succeed in finding out what that ogre of a brother means by badgering her into taking such a step. Depend on me to smooth the way for you to bring about an understanding of your own." But for once Althea overrated her powers. She did not see Carol when she called

for the second time at the house, and on the third day Carol came to see her. The girl was still pale, and quieter than her wont, but she spoke of her engagement quite as a matter of course.

"I do not expect it to be of long stand-ing," said she "Mr. Ingot has already broached the subject of a speedy marriage, and, while nothing is settled, I may say that I feel bound to yield to his wishes so far as

Are you really going to let this thing go on, Carol? It will be the mistake of your life if you do. You are not deceiving mo one lota. I know your brother has made this match because he hates Norris; it is he, not Ingot, who is hurrying you to the end, and it is more than unreasonable of him-it is wicked! What right has he to make your is wicked! What right has he to make your life miserable! If it is done with the view of sparing him any thing, be assured that voices by his own acts will find him out; therefore, my little martyr, do not think of sacrificing yourself to Lyman, no matter what he may urge. Be true to yourself, and to one other."

Miss Everleigh's account.

her too far. There was an indignant flash in the soft eyes that were raised to meet hers steadily.

"You are deceiving yourself, Althea. Lyman has done nothing—nothing—to cause you to speak like that. What I am doing is of my own free will, not to please him

"You do not pretend to say that you really care for Ingot?" cried Althea, incred-

Althea could not know the double mean-

ing which those words conveyed. She grew cold after that. Carol had disappointed her, so let her go the way she had chosen there should be no more remenstrances The bitterness still rankled when Norris

came that evening for the crumb of comfort which he hoped to get. His sorrowful face gave Althea a pang of remorse as she told him what had passed. "I am afraid I have been to blame, Norris,

for I can not see that she ever loved you, after all, and I fed the flame in your heart, I know. Can you forgive me for it?" "There is nothing to forgive, Althea. You were in no way to blame. I shall live and be none the worse for this, I daresay, after a little time."

She looked at him curiously.

"You are not angry with her"!

"Angry! Althea, you know the secret of
my heart. I loved her—I love her still.
Did she not give herself freely and willingly to another man, I would love her to my dying day, but—"

He broke off the words that came in a tor-

rent, choking and rending him, swallowed down the painful lump which rose in his throat, and gave her a quivering smile. "I will be the conqueror when that hap-pens, never fear. Until then, be her friend, for my sake, will you not? The worst lies in knowing how utterly unwor-thy of her he is. I have had some hopes of being able to prove him so, and thus sav-ing her, but what you tell me of a speedy marriage may male it immossible."

marriage may make it impossible."
"I will be glad when you go into the bank,
Norris," said Althea, with a sudden change of the subject, regarding him thoughtfully. "Ever since that note of warning. I have feared more misfortune there. Of course, you can do nothing until you are regularly admitted, but I shall depend upon your

watchfulness then."
"I will make your father's interest my own until I feel assured that every thing is

Miss Everleigh drew a long sigh when she was again alone.
"Why does Fate draw such crooked lines for some of us?" she wondered, inly. "Our paths would lie so clear and straight if things only fell out that way. Why did not Norris fall in love with me, for instance, instead of with one who has not the soul to appreciate his worth? Why must I despise appreciate his worth? Why must I despise my own weakness, hide it as I may, yet cherish it still? The wiseacres say that things always come right in the end, but I doubt if that end repays us for the mistakes we make by the way."

we make by the way."

Norris, meantime, was feeling the full force of Pate's adverse blow. Hope was dead at last. She did not love him, she never had loved him; that point was settled, at last. She would love the hus-band she married and that husband would be Ingot, unless something speedily hap-pened to prove Ingot the villain he once had thought him.

thought him.

Norris was not so positive on that point of late. With his dislike of the man, he realized that he might have done him injustice, but he was none the less unworthy

Maloney's house, whose condition was but little improved, though the physician announced his recovery probable.

If Uncle Ames were right and this were Edson, might not he be able to let some light upon these doubts and misgivings! A fover of impatience rose within the young man's breast. Some means must be found speedily to rouse the invalid, to make him speak and tell all he knew. If any man had led him astray, let that man suffer, whether it were Hiram Ingot or suffer, whether it were Hiram Ingot or Lyman Childer, for between those two that choice must lie.

He was tempted to go straight to the sick

man and make an effort to learn the truth that night, but restrained himself and turned back to his lodgings.

The first sight that met him as he opened his door, was Uncle Amos, clad in his proper habiliments, nervously pacing to and fro. ments, nervously pacing to and fro. hought you never would come," was



"I THOUGHT YOU WOULD NEVER COME. Edson is gone-vamoosed, disappeared. was never so vexed, never so beaten. The chap has been 'playing 'possum' for days back, in my opinion, and took the first good chance to make his escape. I am back

where I was when I first begun." CHAPTER XX.

WATCHING AND WAITING.

"I don't know how I came to give him
the chance. This will be a lesson to me,
Norris. I was too conceited, and thought
myself far too sharp; I wanted all the credit of unraveling this affair. You remember that Maloney told us Edson had gone out to seek the assistance of a friend that night when you so opportunely found him! Well, I set myself to watch for that friend, supposing he had got an inkling of Edson's whereabouts, and to-day when I was told that a person had been inquiring for him, I went down to interview the person. It turned out to be one of those cadaverous tract peddlers, on the hunt of sinners to convert, but I spent some little time talk-ing to him, to convince myself of the gen-uineness of his mission. When I went back to the sick room, I found it empty. Mind you, that Miller, as he called himself, had never fairly come out of his stupid state. He took what we gave him, ate and slept, and lay there like a man whose mind was torpid; but I can see now he had his wite about him through all. He knew he had given himself away to me, and he took this way of beating me. You're in the right of it to be modest, my boy. I'll never boast of

my own smartness again. "He may have wandered away in a fit of perration," suggested Norris.
"No. I thought of that, but in that case

There was another feeling in the younger man's breast. His one hope of serving Carol and saving her from Ingot had disap-peared with Edson. Fate was taking a cruel pleasure in thwarting him whichever way

be turned. It might be as well. He had no doubt Althea was right in saying Carol had been influenced by her brother; but would she care to be saved at the expense of that brother, whom she adored. The more he "Not perhaps as I should, but I shall love the husband I marry, rest assured of that," declared Carol, with a bright pink tinge hold on him. It might be complicity in that defalcation of the provious cashier, or it thought of it, the more Norris was con-vinced that Lyman Childer had been guilty might be something entirely independent of the business of the bank. He could not give form to the suspicions which assailed him, but some undefined foreboding led him to a step which he did not think necessary

to reveal even to his uncle. About this time, good Mrs. Bates began to shake her head and sigh dolorously over the change in her model lodger. Daylight was struggling in at the windows before his latch-key clicked in the lock, and he dragged himself wearily up to his room to lie there till noon, when he appeared lie there till noon, when he appeared heavyeyed, listless, without appetite or zest, only
to go through the same performance when
night came around again.

The first time or two this happened, Mrs.

Bates only murmured that "young men would be young men," but after nearly a week of such actions she unburdened her-

self to Sally.
"I've seen many a one go the same way, and it's allers them that seems innercentest that's the worst when they once
gets goin'. It's downright shameless not
to miss one night, I say! Had the headache this morning, had he! Well, I don't
wonder. It would be a hardened old toper
that wouldn't have it after such a round. I'll give him a piece of my mind if he starts out to-night, you see if I don't."

Accordingly, when Norris made his preparations for leaving the house he found his landlady in the way.

"I wouldn't make so bold for every one, but I can't bear to see you going on so, Mr. Norris. Hain't you any mercy on yourself, at all? How long 'll you stand it at this rate, do you think? 'Tain't as if you was seasoned to these things. It's a-teilin' on you now, as a blind man might see, or I wouldn't a-took the liberty, for I thinks to myself he hain't no one to advise him, and mebbe a

hain't no one to advise him, and mebbe a word spoke in season will make him see the danger of his ways."

"Thank you, Mrs. Bates. I am sure you mean kindly," said Norris, with a hidden smile lurking at the corners of his mouth.

"I hope, then, you'll stay in this evening, sir. If you knowed how I've worrited, you'd take better care of yourself. Go to bed at a Christian hour, Mr. Norris, do. You'll feel enough better in the morning."

ough better in the morning."
'Your advice is good, Mrs. Bates, and

"Your advice is good, Mrs. Bates, and I'm sorry I can't act on it; but don't worry about me. I'll turn over a new leaf with the new year, I promise you that. Every young man must have his fling, you know, and mine is, perhaps, not so bad as you think."

Laughing, he left her, to make his way to a many storied building in which he had rented a room. It had this advantage, its windows commanded a view of the banking institution of Everleigh & Childer, and here Norris had been keeping watch night after night, expecting he scarcely knew what. Some attempt upon it, possibly, in view of that note Althea had received—or some traitorous deed by one employed within.

He was here in pursuance of his promise to protect Mr. Everleigh's interests as he would his own. He would trust to other means when he was once admitted to the bank; until then, he would keep guard in the only way he could.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

justice, but he was none the less unworthy of her, coarse, mean, essentially vulgar in his nature, how could he fail to repel that pure, delicate girl who was yielding so aving Lyman, who was out of sight bindly—if not now, afterward, when it soment, none the wiser for his presented a warrant bearing the portrait of Jeff Davis. The settler's father had received the instrument for services in the Black Hawk war, and even at thes nate date bear for his own making, sing around Lyman Childer, he had sudden leap, they went to the sick man in large the could be some and the sick man in the document was still good for 160 screep of the could be some and the document was still good for 160 screep of the could be some and the document was still good for 160 screep of the could be some and the document was still good for 160 screep of the could be some and the screep of the screep

A TRIBUTE TO GRANT.

Magnificent Statue of the Hero Un vailed at St. Louis. waited at St. Louis.

By Louis, Oct. 30.—After three years of energetic work the task of the Grant Memorial Association is completed, and the new Grant monument in the center of Twelfth street, between Olive and Locust, was unvailed with impressive ceremonies at 3 p. m. The presentation address on behalf of the Grant Monument Association was made by Henry C. Haar. Association was made by Henry C. Haar-stick, and Mayor Francis made remarks accepting the monument as a gift to the city. The orator of the day was General

city. The orator of John W. Noble.

[The statue is of heroic size and represent General Grant in fatigue uniform, wearing to General Grant in fatigue uniform, wearing to General of the army. His army his shoulded. straps of a General of the army. His army



THE GRANT STATUE.

and he wears a military alouch hat and heavy spurred riding boots. A pair of field glasses hang at his right side. He is represented watching a field of battle. He left feet is slightly advanced and his right hand restson the hilt of his sheathed aword. The attitude is spirited, the suggestions trapiring and the likesess is pronounced by all who have seen it to be accurate. The figure is bronze, nine feet six inches in height, and stands on a polished granite pedestal of the same height. Set in the granite is a bronze plate with the words:

ULYSSES S. GRANT.

lief periralts of the dead soldier, representing different epochs of his career. The statue faces the South and the whole suggestion is

that of Grant in war. No Settlement with the Slour. WASHINGTON, Oct. 20 .- The Sioux have plit into two factions. More than fifty of the sixty-seven Indians here have signs aprotest against the propositions of the Government. The rest have signed a letter denouncing their companions for inconsistency, saying that it was agreed between them before coming to Washington that they would not ask more than \$5,000,000, whereas they now went toan \$3,000,000, whereas they now want \$13,750,000. The majority have formally notified Secretary Vilas that the Government's propositions are rejected. They submitted a counter proposition agreein to accept \$1.25 per acre for their lands, th money to be paid at once. This proposimoment be entertained by the Govern

To Avenge Te'emache's Death. SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Oct. 13 - The chism between the North and the South is mplete. Cape Haytlen, Port de Paix and Gonaives are marching on Port as Prince to avenge Telemnche's death. A procla-mation has been issued to the inhabitants of the cape giving the details of the as-sassination of General Telemnche by the enemies of the revolution, and says the North will remain under arms, sworn to death rather than live to see the accom-plishment of the designs of those who planned and executed the murder.

Federation of Labor Organizations Philadelphia, Oct. 20—General Master Workman Powderly has made the first movement toward securing a co-operation of all the labor organizations of the coun-try by sending telegrams to the conven-tions of the Brotherhood of Locomotive tions of the Brothermood of Locomotive Engineers at Richmond and the Brother-hood of Railroad Brakemen at Columbus. The dispatches were brief, containing simply a request for action upon the sub-ject, which was declared to be a most important one.

Shot by a Tramp COORSTON, Minn., Oct. 20.—While engaged in conversation with a number of friends Friday Captain-of-Police Hayes was shot and fatally wounded by a tramp. The man gives as a reason for committing the deed that Chief Hayes arrested him yesteriay for being drunk. The sheriff has taken extra precaulions to prevent the mob, which is gathering, from string-ing up the prisoner, who is confined in the

Girls Sentenced for Arson. ADRIAN, Mich., Oct. 20 -Three inmates of the State Industrial Home have been sentenced by Judge Lane, in the circuit court, to four years at the Detroit House of Correction. Their names are Minnie Duross, Clare Rice and Maude Badgley, and their consisted in setting fire to the Croswell cottage, where they were lodged, on the night of September 1. Two

associates are yet to be sentenced. Serious Fire in Boston. Bosron, Oct. 20.—The storage building on Lewis wharf, adjoining a large Government warehouse, was gutted by fire, caus-ing a total loss on building and contents of more than \$100,000. The property stored in the building, consisting of cordage, hemp, jute, cotton, hides, tallow, spices, flax, etc., belonged to fifty or more firms. Most of the property will prove total loss.

GRAIN—Wheat—No 2 red
No 3 red
Corn—No 2 roixed
Oats—No 2 mixed
Rye—No 2 mixed
RYe—No 2 mixed
ROYSINIS—Prime to choice
TOHACCO—Medium Leaf
Good Leaf
PROVISIONS—Perk—Mess
Land—Prime steam
BUTTER—Choice Dury
Prime to Choice Creamery
APPLES—Prime, per bbil.
POTATOES—Per bbil.
POTATOES—Per bbil. -A Presbyterian lady in Philadelphia has a Sunday-school class, and among her pupils is one little girl who is a sort of embryo Mrs. Partington. They were being drilled on the Westminster Catechism. In reply to the question: "What is God?" to which the answer in the book begins "God is a spirit, infinite, eternal and unchangeable," this child answered seriously: "God is a spirit, indefinite, external

and unmanageable." -"What horrible nightmare is this?" exclaimed a Wauwatosa citizen, in a tragic manner, on a recent dark night, as he climbed out of bed and proceeded to turn a neighbor's horse out of his garden. Evidently the horse was opposed to puns, for it let drive with its off hind foot and kicked a dent as big as a ple plate in the

man's chest. -Peck's Sun.

CONCERNING THE HEALTH.

Neven allow stale flowers to remain in a To arrange hard work or close study within an hour after eating invites dewithin an hour after eating invites de congement of the digestive organs.

The human organism is a savings bank for the vital strength, and in the form of fresh air it accepts the smallest deposits.

Sadantara employments are less favorable to health than active ones, but a good posture can do much to help in this matter. Is threatened with diphtheria the patient's throat should receive a dusting every few hours with flour of sulphur, which may be administered by means of a quill inserted into the throat.

A warran in Tuble Talk urges the dyspeptic to learn to eat olives as a means of repairing and lubricating the weak stomach, a means which he declares to be more efficient than all the pills and medicinal draughts ever concested.

Co.D water should not be used for bath-

ing at night, or at any time when the body is wearled with labor or enfeebled from any cause. A warm or hot bath in the hottest weather is much more refreshing in its effects than a cold one, and is not open to the same objection. A DIET which would keep a healthly man healthy might kill a sick man; and a diet sufficient to sustain a sick man would not

keep a well man alive. Increased quantity of food, especially of liquids, does not mean increased nutriment, rather decrease, since the digestion is overtaxed and weakened. Lacric acid, which is not far off from the beverage commonly termed buttermilk, has been doing peptic wonders, it is announced. A good many people who are "out of sorts" with liver troubles might try the butter-milk cure direct, without waiting for an ill-ness to have it prescribed for them. Especially old people and worn out people frequently find a fountain of youth in the churn's surplus.

A HUNDRED YEARS A HERO. How Seth Warner Won a Wife and Be-

Colonel Seth Warner, of Vermont, the amous here of the Revolutionary war, was a leading fighter for the Hampshire grants. These titles were disputed by the State of New York, and its authorities obtained an edict of the King of England in their favor. The settlers were stung by the sup-posed injustice. This state of things brought Colonel Seth Warner to the front. with Ethan Allen and others be actively opposed every effort of the New York State authorities to enforce possession, and finally be, with Allen and others, were outlawed and a price put on their heads!

To circumvent New York, it was neces sary that some one should go into that state and gain required information. Col. Warnor, assuming for safety the name of "Dr. Howard," undertook this perilous and remantic journey.

While on his way home he stopped at a

country inn, where an old gentleman and daughter were storm-bound. The father fell ill and the daughter called upon Col. Warner, who, with his wide knowledge of simple remedies, successfully treated the "old man," and he finally won this devoted woman for a wife.

Such incidents were not uncommon in

those years. When the doctor was not easily reached, months of sickness, and even life were often saved by some unprofessional friend versed in the use of simple herbs and roots. The health of early set-tlers and their powers of endurance con-vince us that such medicines did only good and left no poison in the blood to work as much injury to the system as would the discase itself. In time of peace the Colonel was in con-stant demand for his knowledge of simple

remedies and their power over disease. But it was left to another of his name of the present age to give to the public what was then used with such positive success. Warner for over a hundred years has hared with Ethan Allen the admiration of

the American people.
Colonel Seth Warner belongs to a family of wide distinction; no less than eight members thereof won fame in the regular

practice of medicine.

Looking to the adoption by the people of this generation of the old time simple rem-edies, his direct descendant. H. H. Warner, the well-known proprietor of Warner's safe cure, for many years has been experimenting with old time roots and herbs formulæ and, his search having been finally rewarded with success, he gives the world the result. These recipes and formula in other days accomplished great things because they were purely vegetable and combined simply so as to cure the disease indicated, without injury to the system In harmony with their old time character, we learn that he proposes to call them Warnor's Log Cabin remedies, using as a tradewick on the fashioned American warner's Log Cabin remedies, using as a trade-mark an old-fashioned American log cabin. We understand that he intends to put forth a "sarsuparilla," for the blood, the sarsuparilla itself being but one of a number of simple and effective elements; "Log Cabin hops and bucha," a general stomach tonic and invigorator: "Los Cabin cough and consumption remedy," "Warner's Log Cabin hair tonic;" a prep aration for that universal disease catarri, called "Log Cabin rose cream;" "Warner's Log Cabin plasters;" and "Warner's Log Cabin liver pills," which are to be used in

connection with other remodies, or in-dependently as required. Warner's safe remedies are already stand-ards of the most pronounced scientific value in all parts of the world, and we have no doubt the Log Cabin remedies, for the diseases they are intended to cure, will be of equal merit, for Mr. Warner has the rep utation of connecting his name with a preparation that is not meritorious.

Tue typewriter has banished much had writing, but it can't overcome the bad spelling .- N. O. Picayane.

Is afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isan Phompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK

Good packers
SHEEP-Good to choice
LAMBS-Good to choice
FLOUR-Family
GRAIN-Wheat-No. 2 red.

LIVESTOCK-Cattle-Common \$1 50 Q. 2 00 Choice butchers 3 25 Q. 4 00 CINCINNATI, Oct. 22.



Living on the Reputation of Others.

"Take everything that I have but my "Take everything that I have but my good name; leave me that and I am content." So said the philosopher. So say all manufacturers of genuine articles to that horde of imitators which thrives upon the reputation of others. The good name of Allcock's Ponous Plassens has induced

ALLCOCK'S PORCUS PLASTERS has induced many adventurers to put in the market imitations that are not only lacking in the best elements of the genuine article, but are etten harmful in their effects.

The public should be on their guard against these frauds, and, when an external remedy is needed, be sure to insist upon having ALLCOCK'S PORCUS PLASTER.

The man who brings suits is always somewhat sad. There is semething plaintiff about him.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

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